

ABOUT PLAYS AND PLAYERS

BIDE DUDLEY

William Morris says that the new Hammerstein Vaudeville Circuit, which has been reported in process of formation for about a week, will open a booking office Jan. 1 which will be under his supervision. Morris will be made, he says, to incorporate in the circuit theatres in various parts of the country. In the larger cities, if it is feasible, the houses will be named after Oscar Hammerstein. Mr. Morris has had his agency license renewed. A meeting of those interested in the proposed circuit will be held in a few days.

"You'll be surprised when you learn who is associated with us," he said last night.

Whether there is room for another vaudeville circuit is a question good for an argument almost anywhere along Broadway. There have been new circuits in the past that have failed to endure. However, Mr. Morris and Mr. Hammerstein have among their assets a world of confidence, apparently.

TO HONOR BLACKTON.

The Green Room Club will have a breakfast dinner Nov. 24. J. Stuart Blackton will be the guest of honor. A film made for the occasion will show Commodore Blackton hurrying to the club. Incidentally, if the film is to be believed, he will make the trip by auto, airplane, boat and on foot, and the obstacles he overcomes in his haste to be on time will be legion.

BOUSA WRITES SICK YOUTH.

A Hippodrome usher named Keenan, who is ill in a hospital, will today receive an autograph letter from John Philip Sousa. When the company and house staff at the Hippodrome handed him a humidor on his birthday recently it was paid for by dime contributions. Keenan didn't have a chance to contribute. Yesterday an attack of the theatre called on him to inquire as to his health, and the first thing the usher did was to hand him a dime.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

"I guess I'll have to fetch Jim home from school," said Farmer Shedd. "Of late he's got to act like a little boy in the head. He writes us letters every week to tell us what he's done. His ma an' me have cause to think we've raised a lonesome son. Last week he wrote: 'The beta gang's been rushing me up here. I answered quick an' ordered him to fight 'em without fear. The Sheddas will scrap until they drop no matter where they're at. He mustn't let them gangsters take an' chase him 'round like that. Some time ago he wrote an' says he's made time to the baseball club. We never sent him there to make their ball bats—durn the dubs! I guess I'll have to fetch him home an' get him treated here. Far from his letters it appears his brain's plumb out of gear.'"

GOSSIP.

Helen Lowell has been engaged for a third time.

The 100th performance of "Rolling Stones" was given last night.

G. Vere Tyler has written a play, called "The Spectator," which will be produced by the Clark Ross Production Company.

Louise Gunning, prima donna, will enter vaudeville next week, when she will appear at the Palace in a repertoire of songs.

Frederick Lewis has been added to the cast of "Home and Juliet," which will be seen at the Forty-fourth Street Theatre, beginning Nov. 22.

Frances Fritchard, after dancing slightly at the Winter Garden, goes to the Knickerbocker Hotel and does a few steps in the grill.

Frederick Harrison, manager of the Haymarket Theatre, London, is to sail for America next Saturday. He wants to see "Quinnys."

May Irwin is singing a new Irving Berlin song, called "When You're Down in Louisville Call On Me." She learned it in five minutes and started singing with it the other night.

William Morris and H. L. Erkins will reopen the Jardin de Danse atop the New York Theatre on Thanksgiving Day. The roof will be devoted to dancing, dining and other such safe sports.

Virginia Pearson is going to the New York Theatre this evening to see herself in a film called "The Turn of the Road." She intimates that maybe she'll have a few words to say to those who have gathered together.

Marjorie Moreland, the current Mrs. Nat Goodwin, will appear with her husband at the Palace next week in the sketch, "In a Blaze of Glory."

Any of the Goodwin alumnæ applying at the box office will be granted free admission.

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Louis Rosenberg, who knows Broadway like a book, like the way from Thirty-eighth Street to the Winter Garden, was at a concert the other evening when a young man rendered a classic selection at the piano. A girl sitting near Mr. Rosenberg nudged him.

"I don't see how that fellow can play so well," she said.

"Why don't you?" asked Mr. R.

"He has such short hair," said she.

"Ha, ha!" came from a man behind her, who proved to be slightly intoxicated.

THAT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT.

Flora Lea, who dances in "Town Topics," sends in a rhyme which she wrote while in a dreamy mood at the theatre yesterday. Stop, look and marvel:

"I don't see how that fellow can play so well," said the maiden.

"I would," said the maid.

"But I haven't—no friend."

"I would wake up the baby, I'm sure."

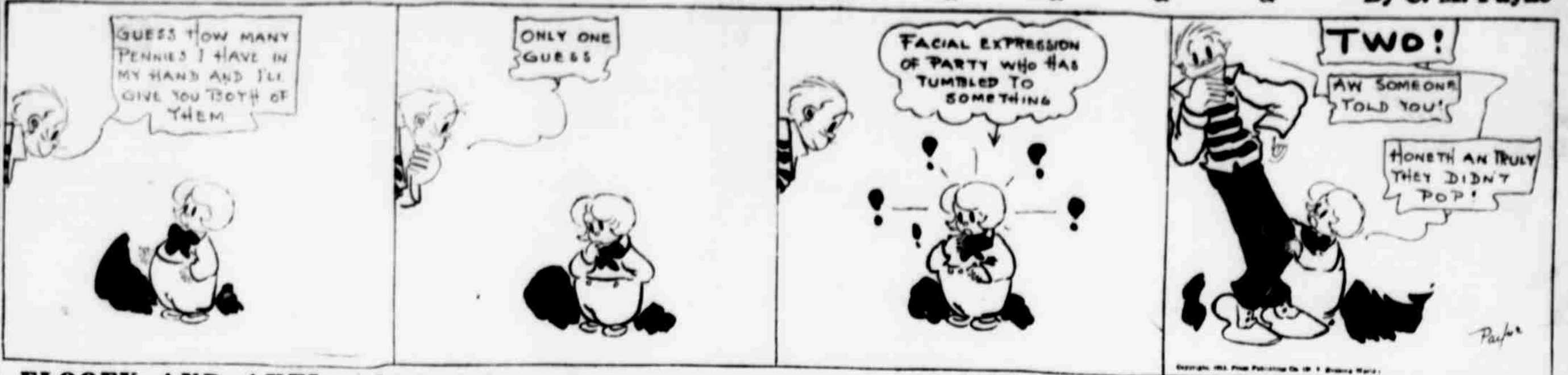
ACTORS SEE THE SHOW.

The largest professional meeting, in point of attendance, ever held in New York took place at the Century yesterday, when Ned Wayburn's "Town Topics" was shown to more

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"S'MATTER, POP!"



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MARY'S MARRIED LIFE—Mary Had to Think Up Some Kind of a "Comeback!"



'T WAS EVER THUS—Undoubtedly He Was Right, but He Got Himself in Wrong!



than 3,000 people. Stars of all magnitudes—Evelyn Jasper, the dog in "Young America"—were present.

FOOLISHMENT.

Young Arthur Bird would laugh all day. At least, something you'd say. To me it always seemed almost to be as happy as a bird.

ANSWER TO INQUIRY.

J. Q.—The agent of the Courtney Sisters says yes.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

Judge—Have you ever been in jail? Defendant—(Bursting out crying) No sir!

Judge—Well, don't cry. You're going there now.

He Spoke Too Hastily.

"THAT'S a darned fine looking car of yours, mister," said the old man with a chin whisker as he inspected Dubbleigh's motor standing in front of the Eagle House at Toga.

"You bet it is," said Dubbleigh. "I came over here from Watkins Corners this morning in just fifty-five minutes. Going some, eh?"

"Ya-as," said the old gentleman, stroking his whisker thoughtfully. "Kin ye prove it?"

"I have five witnesses in my guests," said Dubbleigh.

"Wa-al, I'll take yer word for it," said the stranger. "Jes fork over \$25

and we'll call it square. I'm Justice o' the Peace around here and it'll save time to settle this here violation right now."—Harper's Weekly.

Ade's Reply.

GEORGE Ade was showing a reporter over his apartment at the Chicago Athletic Club.

"Wonderful! Superb!" Such were the reporter's ejaculations before Mr. Ade's rugs and pictures.

At the end of the inspection, in answer to an enthusiastic compliment on his taste, Mr. Ade said with a laugh: "Married men have better halves, but we bachelors have better quarters, eh?"—Washington Star.

The Great Dot Mystery

WHAT WILL FREDDY'S BIRTHDAY PRESENT BE? SEE IF YOU CAN HELP LEARN THE SECRET.

CHAPTER II.

FREDDY, like all small boys, was much excited over his approaching birthday and every night begged his father to tell him what the mysterious gift might be. Now, Freddy's father, like all fathers, replied that it might be a little gold watch-a-while and then again it might be a—

To solve the Great Dot Mystery join the dots with a pencil line as each chapter is printed. Begin with dot No. 1 and take them in numerical order. Then cut out each picture, and when the last chapter is printed you will have a thrilling mystery story complete to be pasted in your scrap-book.

Chapter three will be printed Friday.

Not Her Quarrel.

THE fact that corporal punishment is discouraged in some public schools is what led Harry's teacher to address this note to the lad's mother:

"I regret very much to have to inform you that your son Harry idles away his time, is disobedient, quarrelsome and disturbs the pupils who are trying to study their lessons. He needs a good whipping, and I strongly recommend that you give him one."

"Whereupon Harry's mother responded as follows:

"Dear Miss Jones:—'Lick him yourself. I ain't mad at him. Yours truly, Mrs. Smith.'—London Tit-Bits.

Saddest of All.

A BOSTON school teacher had read Whittier's "Maud Muller" to her pupils, and at the close of the reading spoke of the sorrowful significance of the words "It might have been." She asked the boys and girls if they could think of any four sadder words. One alert youngster of a dozen years held up his hand and said: "I know two sadder words." "What are they?" asked the teacher. "Please remit."—Fibre and Fabric.

EVENING WORLD PICTURE PUZZLES

Commit, 1915, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).

WHAT PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES IS THIS?

TWO FIFTHS OF	ONE FOURTH OF	ONE THIRD OF	TWO FIFTHS OF

Monday's President was ARTHUR. One-third of "arm," A; one-sixth of "is to be found in the same way, ar—" anchor; R; one-fourth of "thistles," TH, and two-thirds of "urn," UR.

The name of to-day's President is to be found in the same way, arranging together the indicated fractions of the words the pictures represent so that the subtracted letters form the President's name.

To-day's President and another puzzle will be printed Friday.

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